DIANA'S UNCLE, COL. DAVE PALMER (RET.)
HMM-THAT PLACE IS A DISGRACE TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD. IT SHOULD BE CLEANED UP- OR CLOSED UP!
WILSON McCOY 6-7
SLAP-HAP BAR?

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE OWNER.
THE OWNER? ARE YOU KIDDING? I'LL SEE IF THE MANAGER'S IN.

SOME GUY, ASKING FOR THE 'OWNER,' SLICK. LOOKS LIKE A DO-GOODER WITH A BEEF.
SHOW HIM IN, AND STAND BY.

YOU OWN THIS BAR?
I MANAGE IT. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
WILSON McCOY 6-8

YOU ADMIT MINORS HERE, AND YOU SERVE DRINKS AFTER HOURS
YOU FROM THE POLICE?

NO. I'M COLONEL PALMER. I LIVE NEAR HERE. THIS PLACE IS A DISGRACE TO THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD.
REALLY? WELL, I'LL LOOK INTO YOUR COMPLAINTS.

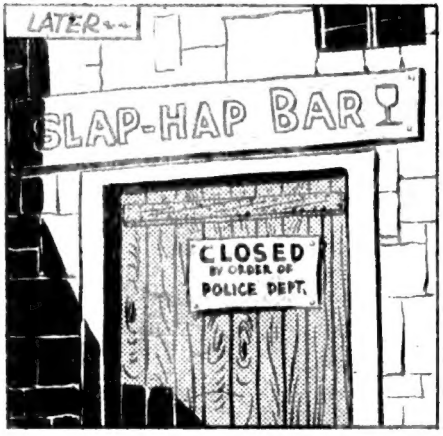
AW, SLICK. DON'T BABY THIS BLUE-NOSE. TOSS HIM OUT ON HIS EAR.

LISTEN- I'VE BEEN A COMBAT OFFICER IN TWO WARS. I'M NOT AFRAID OF BARROOM TOUGHS. THIS PLACE IS A DISGRACE--

YOU DON'T LIKE OUR BAR, COLONEL PALMER? WE DON'T LIKE YOU! BEAT IT BEFORE YOU GET HURT!
I REPEAT-- YOU SERVE DRINKS TO MINORS-- AND AFTER HOURS--
YOU HEARD HIM! TAKE OFF!
WILSON McCOY 6-9

CLEAN IT UP-- OR I'LL SEE THAT IT'S CLOSED UP! TELL THAT TO THE OWNER!
SURE, I'LL TELL HIM.

WELL, DAVE PALMER! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU LEFT THIS JOB. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
THERE'S A BAR IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD...


LATER...
SLAP-HAP BAR
CLOSED BY ORDER OF POLICE DEPT.

WELL~THE DEPARTMENT ACTED QUICKLY ON THAT! SAY...WHAT'S THAT~ACROSS THE STREET?
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WILSON McCOY 6-10
HAP-SLAP Bar
GALA OPENING TO-NITE

FINE THING! WE CLOSE ONE DIVE~THEY OPEN UP ACROSS THE STREET UNDER ANOTHER NAME!
HAP-SLAP Bar
WILSON McCOY 6-11

I THOUGHT SO~NEW NAME~SAME OLD TRICKS!
PALMER, I'M WARNING YOU! YOU MADE US ENOUGH TROUBLE! KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF HERE!
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

AS LONG AS YOUR OWNER RUNS ILLEGAL PLACES, I'LL KEEP AFTER HIM UNTIL HE'S BROKE!
YOU GONNA BREAK THE 'OWNER'? THAT'S RICH!

LISTEN, STUPID, QUIT WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD. THIS PLACE IS OWNED BY "THE MOB"
WHAT MOB?

I DON'T CARE IF A MOB DOES OWN THIS PLACE
NOT A MOB. "THE MOB!" THEY KNOW ABOUT YOU CLOSING THE OTHER PLACE.

THEY'LL LET THAT RIDE, PALMER. AFTER ALL, THEY GOT HUNDREDS OF PLACES AND THEY DON'T LIKE BAD PUBLICITY...
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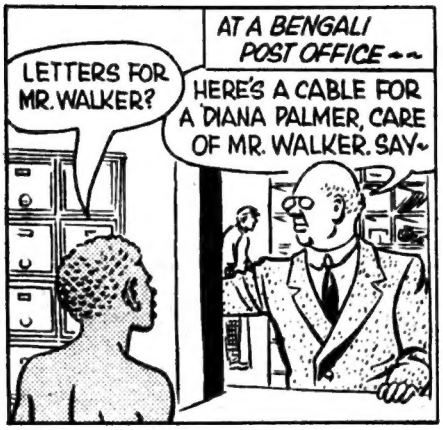
WILSON McCOY 6-12

I'M NOT AFRAID OF SOME GANG, SLICK!
NOT SOME GANG, PALMER. THE MOB! WHERE YOU BEEN, MISTER? YOU NEVER HEARD OF IT?

TELL THEM TO RUN THIS PLACE PROPERLY, OR IT'LL BE CLOSED, TOO!
HUH~HE WASN'T A BAD GUY~COMBAT OFFICER AND ALL~TOO BAD~


AT A BENGALI POST OFFICE ~~
LETTERS FOR MR. WALKER?
HERE'S A CABLE FOR A DIANA PALMER, CARE OF MR. WALKER. SAY~

~WHO IS MR. WALKER? HAD A BOX HERE FOR YEARS. NEVER SAW HIM.
HIM ~~ MISTER WALKER*
POST OFFICE
* FOR "THE GHOST WHO WALKS".

THE MESSAGE, TUCKED IN A BAMBOO ROD, IS HURRIED INTO THE JUNGLE ~
WILSON, McCOY 6-14
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

~AND SWIFT RELAY RUNNERS CARRY IT FARTHER IN TOWARD THE DREADED DEEP WOODS, HOME OF THE PYGMY POISON PEOPLE AND THE PHANTOM!

IN THE DEEP WOODS.

OH ~ I JUST LOVE IT HERE ~~ IN THE DEEP WOODS ~ WITH THE PYGMIES AND HERO ~ AND DEVIL ~ AND YOU ~~
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.

DIANA ~~ WHY EVER LEAVE US AGAIN?
YOU MEAN ~~?

MESSAGE FOR MISSY DIANA.
ENTER DEEP WOODS.
WILSON, McCOY 6-15

DIANA ~~ WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY HERE WITH HERO AND DEVIL AND ME?
I ~ I ~~

MESSAGE FOR MISSY DIANA.
MUST BE FROM MOTHER. SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO REACH ME HERE.
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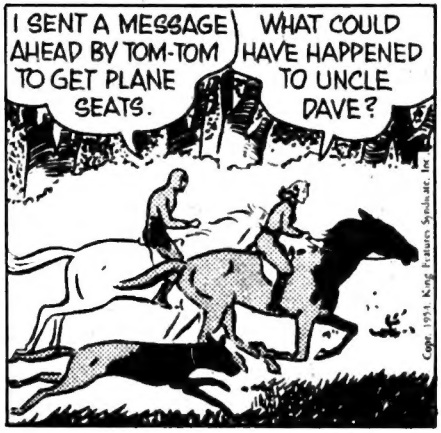
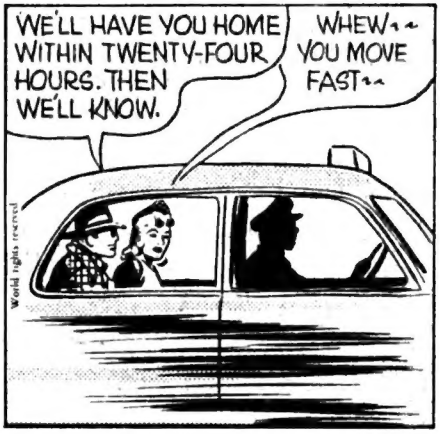
IT WOULD COME JUST AT THE WRONG TIME ~~
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DIANA? LET ME SEE IT ~~

WILSON, McCOY 6-16
Telegram
Uncle Dave disappeared.
Am frantic. Come home at once.
Mother

WHAT CAN IT MEAN?
WE CAN'T FIND THE ANSWER HERE, DIANA!
Telegram
Uncle Dave disappeared
Am frantic. Come home
at once
Mother


I SENT A MESSAGE AHEAD BY TOM-TOM TO GET PLANE SEATS.
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO UNCLE DAVE?
Copr. 1931, King Features Syndicate, Inc.


WE'LL HAVE YOU HOME WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. THEN WE'LL KNOW.
WHEW-- YOU MOVE FAST--
World rights reserved

-I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO GET MY HAT ON STRAIGHT!
SORRY, SIR. NO DOGS ALLOWED ON THIS PLANE.
WILSON McCOY 6-17

SORRY. NO DOGS ON THIS PLANE.
I CAN'T MISS THIS PLANE. PLEASE- LEAVE DEVIL.
NO--HOW CAN I LEAVE HIM HERE?
Copr. 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved

THIS IS NOT A DOG. IT'S A WELL-BEHAVED WOLF. ANY RULE ABOUT WOLVES?
WELL- ER-- NO, SIR-

YOU LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT! WHY?
WELL-THERE AREN'T ANY RULES ABOUT WOLVES-ACTUALLY-
WILSON McCOY 6-18

-AND SOMETHING ABOUT HIS VOICE MADE ME DECIDE NOT TO ARGUE. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH--I HEARD HIS VOICE, TOO.

MOTHER!
DIANA!
WILSON McCOY 6-19
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OH--YOU! I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED- I'M EVEN GLAD TO SEE YOU- AND THAT BEAST!
HELLO, MAMA.

NOW-- WHERE'S UNCLE DAVE?
I DON'T KNOW. THE POLICE ARE STILL LOOKING- UH-- I'M STILL NOT USED TO THAT COSTUME-

I'M AFRAID DAVE HAD A RUN-IN WITH GANGSTERS. I'M AFRAID HE MAY BE DEAD!
TELL US WHAT HAPPENED.

THESE TWO BARS WERE RUNNING ILLEGALLY, SO DAVE HAD THEM CLOSED. HE WAS ONCE POLICE COMMISSIONER, YOU KNOW.

"A WEEK AGO HE GOT A PHONE CALL--"
GLAD TO HEAR YOU FELLOWS HAVE COME TO YOUR SENSES.
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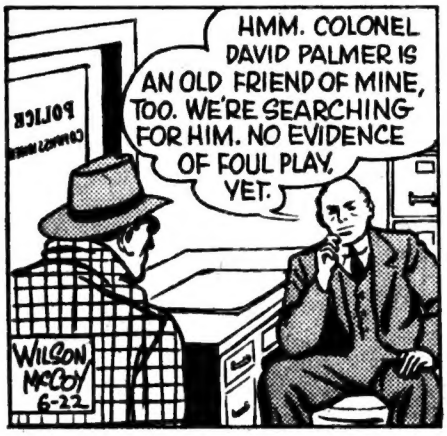
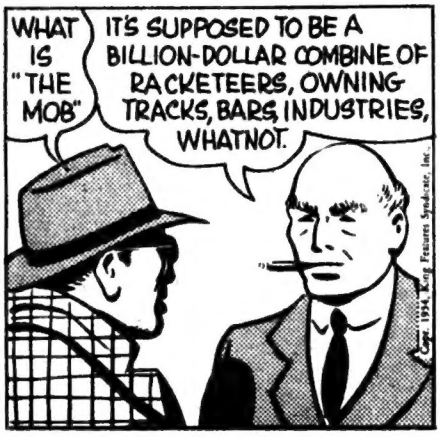
"AND THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF HIM."
BYE, LILY. BE HOME FOR SUPPER. HAVE TO SEE SOME MEN.
WILSON McCOY 6-21

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE CALL MEANT-OR WHO THE MEN WERE-
I'LL FIND HIM--
IF HE'S STILL ALIVE.


HMM. COLONEL DAVID PALMER IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, TOO. WE'RE SEARCHING FOR HIM. NO EVIDENCE OF FOUL PLAY, YET.
WILSON McCOY 6-22

HOW ABOUT THOSE TWO BARS HE HAD CLOSED?
WE'VE CHECKED THAT ANGLE. THE MEN INVOLVED HAVE CLEAR ALIBIS AND NO RECORDS.


WHAT IS "THE MOB"
IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A BILLION-DOLLAR COMBINE OF RACKETEERS, OWNING TRACKS, BARS, INDUSTRIES, WHATNOT.
Copr. 1954, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO TRACE IT. I'M NOT SURE IT EXISTS. PROBABLY ALL RUMOR.
HMM-- THANK YOU, SIR.
World rights reserved.
TOMORROW: SLAP-SLAP

SLAP-SLAP
BAR
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A GLASS OF MILK, PLEASE, AND WATER FOR MY DOG.
WELL, I'LL-- SURE.
WILSON McCOY 6-23

ANYTHING ELSE-- MUSTARD, TOOTH-PICKS, OR SALT?
NO, THANKS. I'M WAITING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE.

HIS NAME IS DAVE PALMER.

I NEVER HEARD OF DAVE PALMER.
WHY DID YOU DROP THE GLASS WHEN I MENTIONED HIS NAME? STRANGE YOU DON'T KNOW HIM~

~SINCE HE CLOSED UP THE LAST TWO PLACES YOU WORKED,
TAKE YOUR DOG AND BEAT IT~~BEFORE YOU GET HURT.

AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE COURTEOUS TO CUSTOMERS EVEN IN A DIVE LIKE THIS?
UH~~
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NOW TAKE ME TO YOUR BOSS!
WILSON McCOY 6-24

SLICK~SOME GUY'S HERE~ LOOKING FOR PALMER~~
WHAT? THROW HIM OUT! SAY~~ WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, BEN?
WILSON McCOY 6-25

I DON'T THINK YOU BETTER TRY TO THROW HIM OUT. HE'S ROUGH~
YEAH? I'M NOT INTERESTED IN TALKING ABOUT PALMER.

I'LL THROW HIM OUT, MYSELF! WHERE IS HE?
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UH?!
HERE.

I'M BUSY. I CAN'T SEE YOU.
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BEN, PHONE DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS TO SEND UP A COUPLE OF STRONG-ARM BOYS TO TOSS THIS GUY OUT!
CLICK

DON'T SLAM A DOOR IN MY FACE AGAIN!
YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY TO SEE ME, I'M LOOKING FOR DAVID PALMER. WHERE IS HE?
WILSON McCOY 6-26

WHERE'S DAVE PALMER?
I DON'T KNOW. HE CLOSED ME TWICE- I WAS PLENTY SORE.

-BUT I DIDN'T KNOW ANY-THING HAPPENED TO HIM.
I KNOW WHEN A MAN'S LYING. YOU ARE, SLICK. WHAT'S "THE MOB"?

THE MOB?
YES! DOES IT REALLY EXIST? WHO OWNS THIS LITTLE BAR?
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THIS IS BEN, AT THE SLAP-SLAP BAR. SOME FRIEND OF PALMER'S HERE-MAKING TROUBLE. SEND OVER A COUPLE OF STRONG-ARM BOYS-QUICK!
WILSON McCOY 6-28

SLICK, WHAT IS THE "MOB"? I WON'T ASK YOU AGAIN.
I DON'T KNOW-- WHAT YOU MEAN--
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NO? WHO OWNS THIS PLACE?
I DON'T KNOW. SOME BIG OUTFIT. A COLLECTOR COMES ONCE A WEEK TO SEE MY BOOKS AND-

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOUR BOSS IS? WHO PAYS YOU?
WILSON McCOY 6-29
RUDY--THE COLLECTOR--

WHERE'S THIS TOUGH GUY WHO'S MAKIN' TROUBLE?
UPSTAIRS-- WITH SLICK.

I'LL TRACE THIS "MOB" OF YOURS-BUT FIRST I WANT DAVE PALMER.
I--CAN'T HELP YOU.

OH, YES, YOU CAN. WHO'S THIS COLLECTOR RUDY? AH-HERE'S THE ADDRESS. ONE OF YOUR HIGHER-UPS?
HE'S ONLY A COLLECTOR

THERE HE IS!
HIGH TIME YOU GUYS GOT HERE!
IS THAT THE TOUGH FELLA MAKIN' TROUBLE?
HE DON'T LOOK SO TOUGH. LET'S TAKE HIM APART!
THE "STRONG-ARM BOYS FROM HEAD-QUARTERS"
WILSON McCOY 6-30
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HOW MUCH TREATMENT YOU WANT US TO GIVE THIS GUY, SLICK?
HE'S ASKIN' ABOUT PALMER. I SEE NO REASON WHY HE SHOULD CONTINUE TO ASK QUESTIONS.
HMM~STRONG-ARM MEN~ON CALL. THIS IS A GANG. CAN IT BE "THE MOB"?
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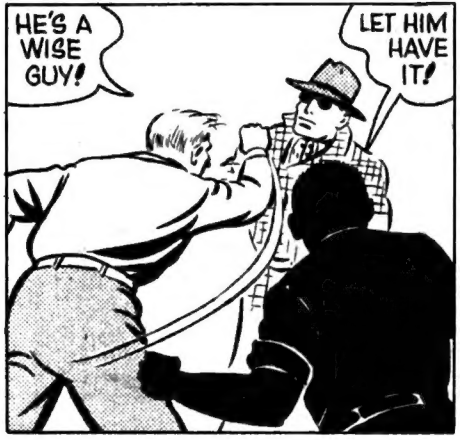
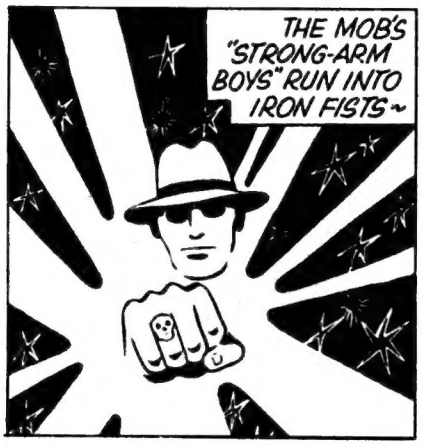

HE'S A WISE GUY!
LET HIM HAVE IT!

LET ME HAVE A WHACK AT HIM, TOO!
WILSON McCOY 7-1


THE MOB'S "STRONG-ARM BOYS" RUN INTO IRON FISTS~

~AND IRON HEADS~THEIR OWN!

DID YOU SAY YOU WANTED A WHACK, TOO? HERE IT IS!
WILSON McCOY 7-2

THAT WAS JUST GREAT. YOU TWO SUPPOSED-TO-BE STRONG-ARM BOYS FROM H.Q.~ HE HANDLED YOU LIKE BABIES.
THAT GUY AIN'T HUMAN. WHO IS HE?
A FRIEND OF PALMER. HE DRANK MILK~
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GET THIS WORD TO YOUR HIGHER-UPS! I'LL BE SEEING THEM! ~AND NO HARM TO DAVE PALMER, OR THERE'LL BE TROUBLE.
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WE'LL GET THE GUNMEN ON HIM. MEANTIME WE'D BETTER PHONE~~SAY~~WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR JAWS?
WILSON McCOY 7-3

IT WON'T COME OFF~~
IT LOOKS LIKE~~A DEATH'S-HEAD~~
~A SKULL MARK!

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
RUDY! A GUY LOOKING FOR DAVE PALMER TORE OUR STRONG-ARM BOYS APART.

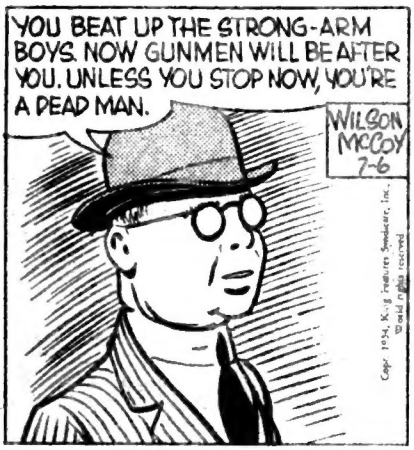
WHEN HE HIT US-- IT LEFT--SKULL MARKS!
WHAT'S IT MEAN, RUDY?

NONE OF MY AFFAIR. ALL I DO IS MAKE PAYMENTS AND COLLECTIONS. SHOW ME YOUR CASH FOR THE DAY, SLICK.

RUDY, THE COLLECTOR FOR 'THE MOB,' I BELIEVE. MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
WILSON McCOY 7-5

I GUESS YOU'RE THE ONE-MAN ARMY WHO INVADED THE SLAP-SLAP BAR.
CORRECT. AND YOU ARE RUDY THE COLLECTOR.

IF I ASK WHERE DAVE PALMER IS, OR WHAT 'THE MOB' IS, YOU WON'T KNOW. CORRECT?
CORRECT. BUT I KNOW ONE THING.


YOU BEAT UP THE STRONG-ARM BOYS. NOW GUNMEN WILL BE AFTER YOU. UNLESS YOU STOP NOW, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN.
WILSON McCOY 7-6
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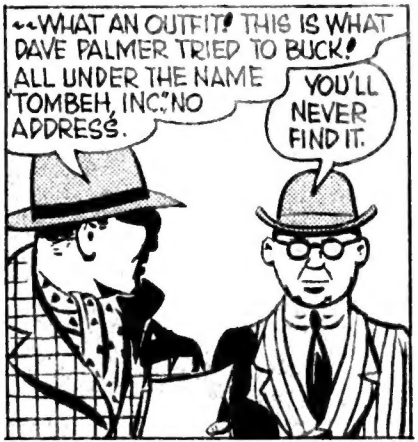
THANKS FOR THE TIP. NOW WE'LL GO TO YOUR OFFICE TO SEE YOUR RECORDS. THEY MAY LEAD ME FURTHER TO THIS MYSTERIOUS 'MOB.'

YOU MAKE COLLECTIONS FROM SIXTY BARS, BOOKIES AND THE LIKE IN JUST ONE CITY! IF THIS GANG SPREADS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY--


--WHAT AN OUTFIT! THIS IS WHAT DAVE PALMER TRIED TO BUCK! ALL UNDER THE NAME 'TOMBEH, INC.' NO ADDRESS.
YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT.

I'LL LET THEM FIND ME--AND THEN I'LL FIND DAVE PALMER-- IF HE LIVES. GOOD NIGHT, RUDY.

GUNMEN OF TOMBEH, INC.
THERE HE IS.
WILSON McCOY 7-7

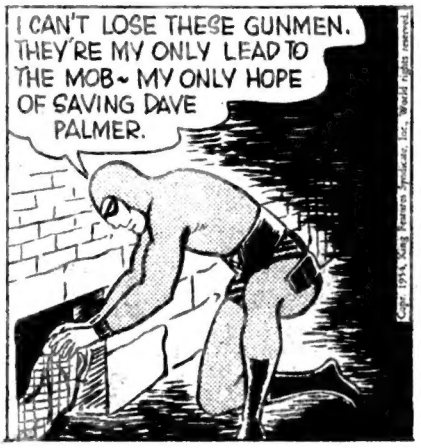
DON'T GROWL, DEVIL. I KNOW WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED BY THE GUNMEN OF TOMBEH, INC.

HE'S TURNED INTO THE ALLEY~~
WHAT A FOOL! HE'S MAKIN' IT EASY FOR US!

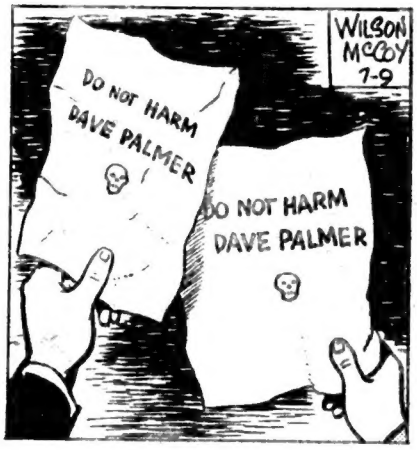
SAY~WHERE DID HE GO~~?
I DUNNO! I DON'T LIKE THIS~~WE BETTER GO BACK~

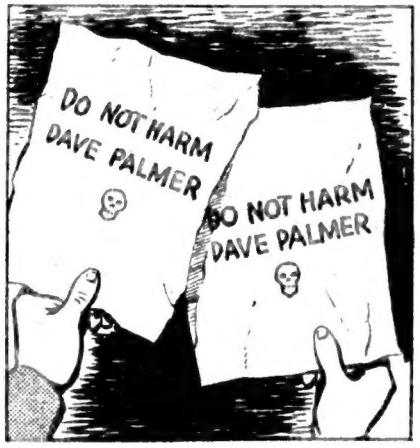
SUDDENLY IRON FISTS OUT OF THE DARKNESS~
WILSON McCOY 7-8

IT'LL BE A TIME BEFORE THESE GUNMEN COME TO. GO BACK TO DIANA'S HOUSE, DEVIL.


I CAN'T LOSE THESE GUNMEN. THEY'RE MY ONLY LEAD TO THE MOB~ MY ONLY HOPE OF SAVING DAVE PALMER.

UH~MY JAW~~WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GUY~~? SAY~I GOT A PAPER~IN MY HAND~
UH~ME~ TOO~~

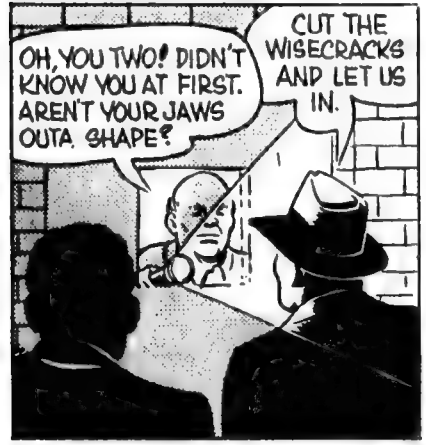

WILSON McCOY 7-9
DO NOT HARM DAVE PALMER
DO NOT HARM DAVE PALMER


DO NOT HARM DAVE PALMER
DO NOT HARM DAVE PALMER

MUSTA BEEN LEFT BY THE GUY WITH THE DOG~WHO WE WAS SUPPOSED TO GET! WHAT'LL WE DO?
REPORT TO~~ LOOK~YOUR JAW~~

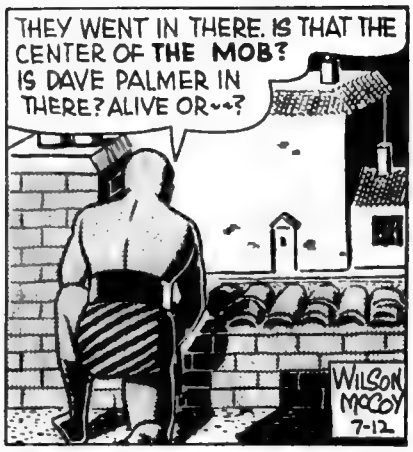
~AND ON YOUR JAW~!
THE SAME~AS ON THE NOTES~~THE DEATH'S HEAD!

WILSON McCOY 7-10

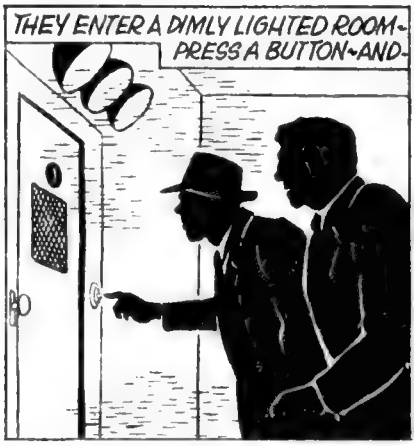

OH, YOU TWO! DIDN'T KNOW YOU AT FIRST. AREN'T YOUR JAWS OUTA SHAPE?
CUT THE WISECRACKS AND LET US IN.

DO THE JOB TONIGHT? SAY~ WHAT'S ON YOUR JAWS?
NEVER MIND ~WE GOTTA REPORT TO THE "TOP"

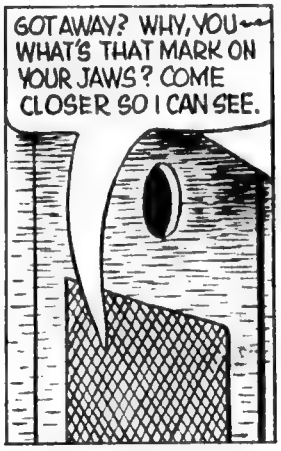
HOW WE GONNA EXPLAIN THESE MARKS TO THE "TOP"?
EXPLAIN WHAT? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN, OURSELVES!

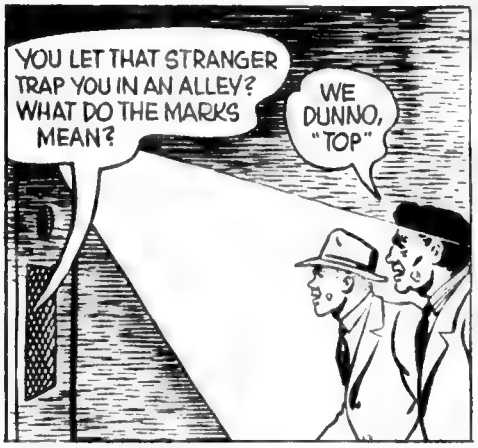

THEY WENT IN THERE. IS THAT THE CENTER OF THE MOB? IS DAVE PALMER IN THERE? ALIVE OR~~?
WILSON McCOY 7-12

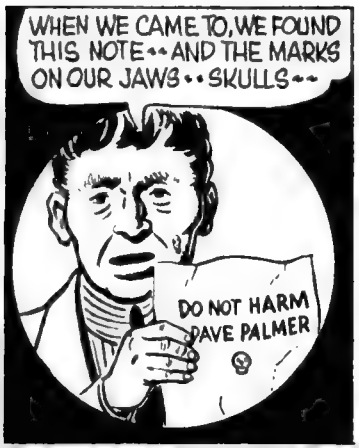
LOOK, YOU'D BETTER TELL THE "TOP" WHAT HAPPENED. I'LL WAIT HERE.
NO, SIR! WE'RE BOTH GOIN' IN!


THEY ENTER A DIMLY LIGHTED ROOM~ PRESS A BUTTON~AND~

THE ROOM IS SUDDENLY BRIGHT~~
DID YOU FINISH THE JOB?
WELL, NO, SIR, "TOP"! THAT IS~ HE GOT AWAY~~
WILSON McCOY 7-13


GOT AWAY? WHY, YOU~~ WHAT'S THAT MARK ON YOUR JAWS? COME CLOSER SO I CAN SEE.

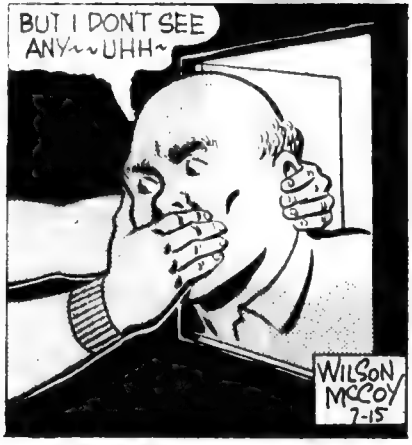

YOU LET THAT STRANGER TRAP YOU IN AN ALLEY? WHAT DO THE MARKS MEAN?
WE DUNNO, "TOP"


WHEN WE CAME TO, WE FOUND THIS NOTE~~ AND THE MARKS ON OUR JAWS~~ SKULLS~~
DO NOT HARM DAVE PALMER

DID THIS STRANGER FOLLOW YOU HERE, IDIOTS?
NO, "TOP"! WE MADE SURE NOBODY WAS FOLLOWING US!

THE GUNMEN WENT IN HERE~~ THERE'S NO OTHER WAY INTO THIS BUILDING~~ SO HERE GOES~~
WILSON McCOY 7-14

SOMEBODY KNOCKED, I'M SURE~


BUT I DON'T SEE ANY~~UHH~
WILSON McCOY 7-15

ARE YOU SURE THE MAN YOU FOLLOWED WAS THE ONE WHO KNOCKED YOU OUT?
WE'RE NOT SURE
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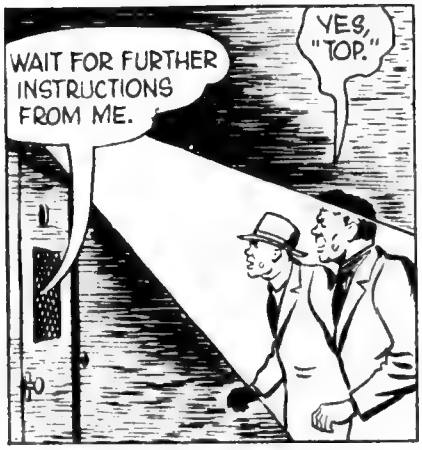
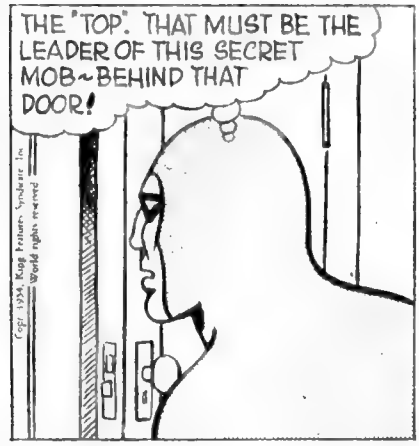
BUT YOU'RE SURE HE'S THE MAN SEARCHING FOR PALMER?
WE'RE SURE OF NOTHIN', "TOP".


WAIT FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS FROM ME.
YES, "TOP."

WHEW~THE "TOP" DIDN'T EVEN MENTION OUR MUFFIN' THE JOB~
GUESS THESE SKULL MARKS THREW HIM~~


THE "TOP". THAT MUST BE THE LEADER OF THIS SECRET MOB~BEHIND THAT DOOR!
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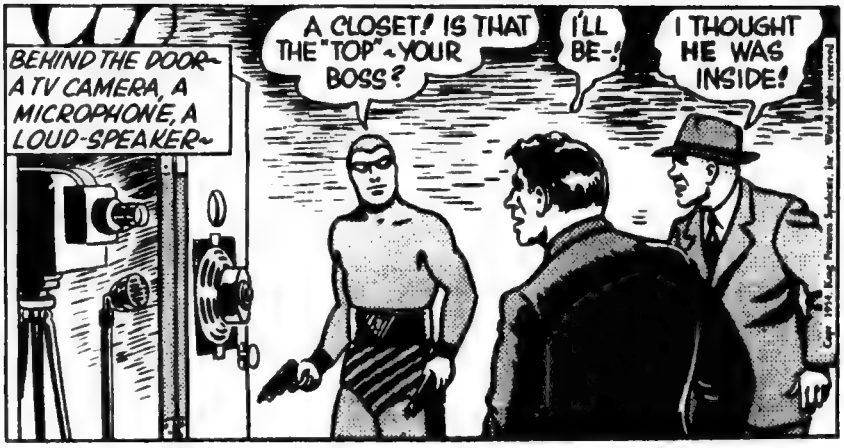
STAND TO ONE SIDE, YOU TWO! "TOP", COME OUT OR I'LL START SHOOTING!
WILSON McCOY 7-16

"TOP"~ARE YOU COMING OUT~~ OR DO I HAVE TO COME IN AND GET YOU?
NO ANSWER! OPEN THAT DOOR!

WE CAN'T DO THAT~~
NOBODY EVER OPENED THAT DOOR~

OPEN IT!
UH~~IT'S LOCKED~ NO, NAILED~~
HERE IT COMES!

!?
WILSON McCOY 7-17


BEHIND THE DOOR~ A TV CAMERA, A MICROPHONE, A LOUD-SPEAKER~
A CLOSET! IS THAT THE "TOP"~YOUR BOSS?
I'LL BE-!
I THOUGHT HE WAS INSIDE!

WHERE DO THOSE WIRES GO? WHO IS THE HEAD OF YOUR MOB?
THE "TOP" IS THE HEAD~BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS!

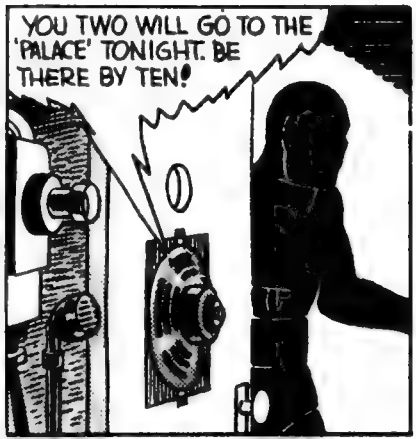
DON'T LIE!
HONEST! WE'VE NEVER SEEN HIM!
NONE OF US HAS~~ EVER!
WILSON McCOY 7-19

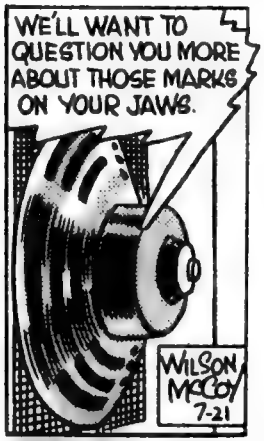
I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE "TOP" WAS STANDING BEHIND THAT DOOR~~
YEAH~~AND WATCHING THRU THAT HOLE~~
HE "WATCHES" THRU THAT TV CAMERA~ ON A CLOSED CIRCUIT~AND TALKS THRU THAT LOUD-SPEAKER~LISTENS THRU THE MIKE~

UNSCRAMBLE "TOMBEH"~~IT SPELLS "THE MOB"! POOR DAVE PALMER TRIED TO FIGHT THIS HUGE SETUP ALL ALONE!
WILSON McCOY 7-20

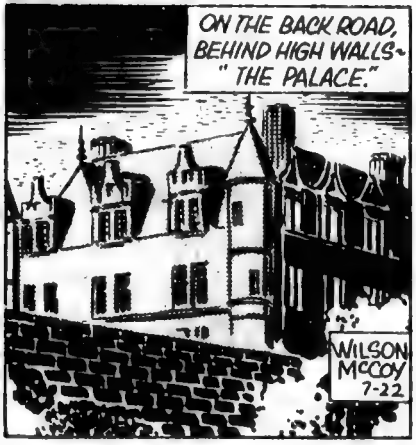
NOW WHAT? I KEEP RUNNING INTO BLIND ALLEYS! HEY~THE LIGHTS ARE GOING ON~THE CAMERA'S STARTING~THE "TOP" IS COMING BACK!

QUICK~~IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA! IF YOU LET HIM KNOW I'M HERE~YOU'RE BOTH FINISHED!


YOU TWO WILL GO TO THE 'PALACE' TONIGHT. BE THERE BY TEN!


WE'LL WANT TO QUESTION YOU MORE ABOUT THOSE MARKS ON YOUR JAWS.
WILSON McCOY 7-21

Y~YES~~ "TOP"!
THE 'PALACE'! I'VE A HUNCH THAT'S WHERE I'LL FIND THE 'TOP'~AND DAVE PALMER!
TOMORROW~THE PALACE


ON THE BACK ROAD, BEHIND HIGH WALLS - "THE PALACE."
WILSON McCOY 7-22

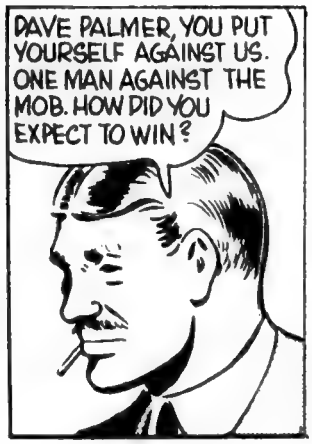
OKAY -- YOU CAN GO IN.
THANKS, PAL.

ALL THE MOB'S BIG BRASS IS HERE TONIGHT. WHAT'S UP?
SOME BIG DEAL, I GUESS.

ANY IDEA WHAT THE 'TOP' WANTS US FOR?
I THINK IT'S ABOUT THAT PALMER GUY.
TOMORROW: DAVE PALMER

IN AN UPSTAIRS ROOM OF THE PALACE--
THEY'VE KEPT ME HERE FOR DAYS - WEEKS - WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?

ON YOUR FEET, PALMER.
?


DAVE PALMER, YOU PUT YOURSELF AGAINST US. ONE MAN AGAINST THE MOB. HOW DID YOU EXPECT TO WIN?

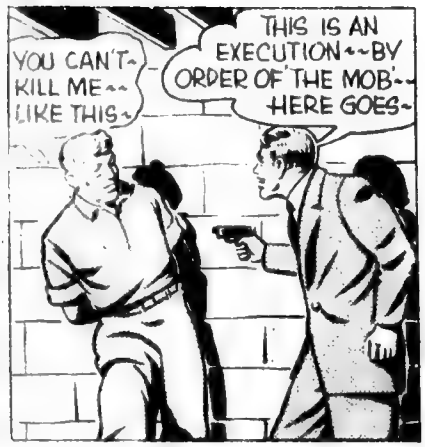
YOU'RE TAKING ME DOWN IN THE CELLAR - TO - KILL ME - ?
THAT'S RIGHT.
WILSON McCOY 7-23

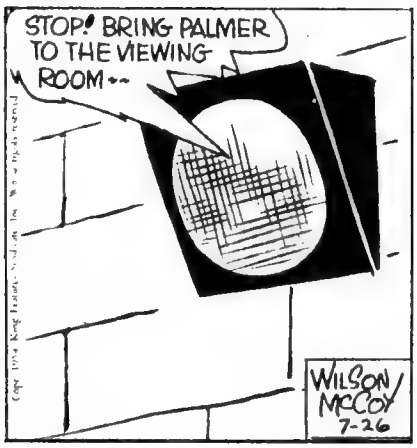
THAT'S 'THE PALACE' BEHIND THE BIG WALL - HALF-MILE UP THE ROAD.
STOP HERE - AND DRIVE INTO THE BUSHES!

YOU'D BOTH BETTER HOPE THAT DAVE PALMER IS STILL ALIVE WHEN I GET THERE.
GLURG

- AND HOW I HOPE SO - - TOO!
WILSON McCOY 7-24

YOU'RE GOING TO - SHOOT ME - HERE - - AND NOW?
HERE - - AND NOW, PALMER.

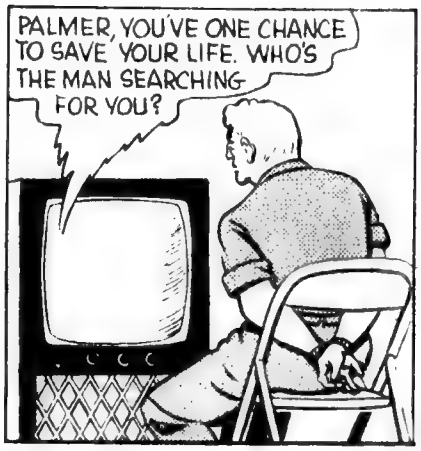

YOU CAN'T KILL ME-- LIKE THIS-
THIS IS AN EXECUTION--BY ORDER OF THE MOB--HERE GOES-

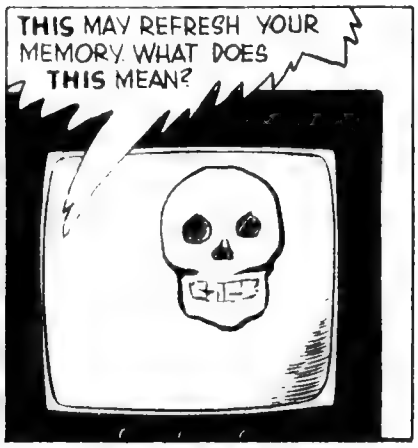

STOP! BRING PALMER TO THE VIEWING ROOM--
WILSON McCOY 7-26

AT ONCE.
OKAY- 'TOP.'

?
TOMORROW-THE MARK

SIT THERE.


PALMER, YOU'VE ONE CHANCE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE. WHO'S THE MAN SEARCHING FOR YOU?


THIS MAY REFRESH YOUR MEMORY. WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

TELL US WHAT THIS MARK MEANS-AND YOU WILL LIVE, DAVE PALMER.
MARK OF THE PHANTOM! IS HE TRYING TO FIND ME? DIANA MUST HAVE REACHED HIM!
WILSON McCOY 7-28

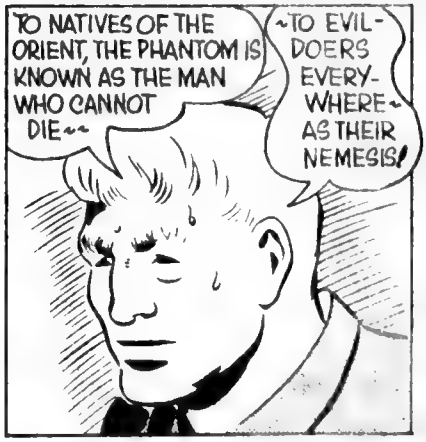
WILSON McCOY 7-27

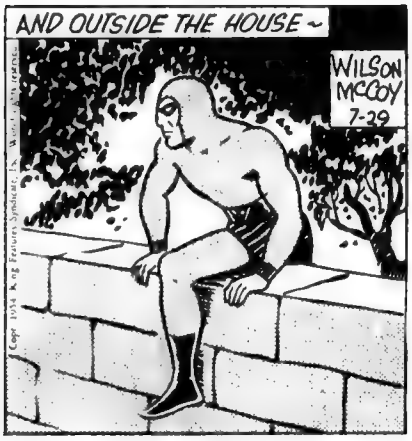
IF HE'S SEARCHING FOR ME, I'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM TIME - I'VE GOT TO HOLD OUT - STALL--

TO EXPLAIN THAT, I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK FOUR HUNDRED YEARS-
REALLY? GO ON! I'M LISTENING-

FOR FOUR CENTURIES THAT DEATH'S-HEAD HAS BEEN THE MARK OF THE PHANTOM~THE GHOST WHO WALKS.

WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS?
YOU ASKED ME TO EXPLAIN WHAT I KNOW OF THAT MARK.
I'VE GOT TO STALL AS LONG AS I CAN


TO NATIVES OF THE ORIENT, THE PHANTOM IS KNOWN AS THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE~~
~TO EVIL-DOERS EVERY-WHERE~ AS THEIR NEMESIS!

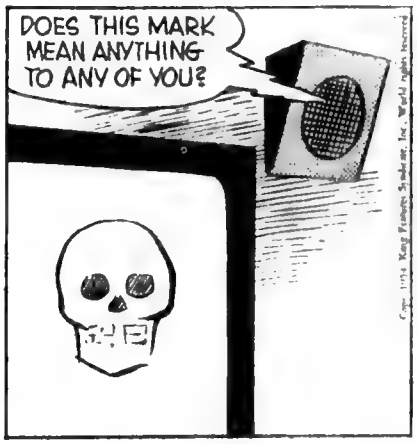

AND OUTSIDE THE HOUSE~
WILSON McCOY 7-29

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THE MAN WHO MADE THIS MARK IS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OLD?
YOU DIDN'T SAY A MAN MADE IT.
WILSON McCOY 7-30

HMM, NO, I DIDN'T. YOU WILL STAY WHERE YOU ARE UNTIL I RETURN TO YOU, PALMER.
(CLICK)

LATER, ANOTHER ROOM, THE ELITE OF 'THE MOB' ARE GATHERED~~
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, RUDY?
HOW DO I KNOW? I'M JUST THE BOOK KEEPER~

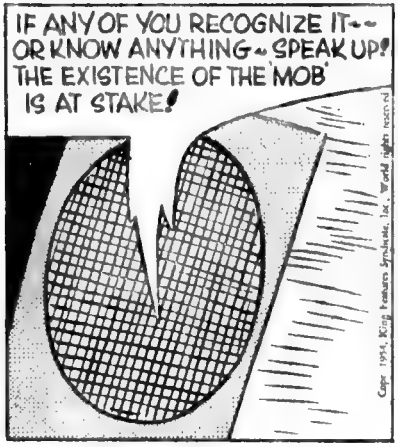
IT'S TEN NOW~ SHH~THE 'TOP'~
TAKE YOUR SEATS. I'VE AN IMPORTANT QUESTION TO ASK ALL OF YOU.


DOES THIS MARK MEAN ANYTHING TO ANY OF YOU?

LOOK AT IT CAREFULLY~
WILSON McCOY 7-31

AS 'THE MOB' LEADERS LISTEN TO 'THE TOP'~~
MEN, WE'VE ALWAYS HANDLED ANYTHING THAT STOOD IN OUR WAY WITH FISTS, GUNS OR MONEY~
NOW WE'RE FACED WITH AN UNKNOWN DANGER
WHAT'S HE MEAN?
SHH~ LISTEN~

AS THE GANG LEADERS LISTEN TO THEIR UNKNOWN CHIEF, THE 'TOP'...
I BROUGHT YOU HERE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY TO ASK YOU~ DO ANY OF YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MARK MEANS?
A DEATH'S-HEAD~?
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?


IF ANY OF YOU RECOGNIZE IT~ OR KNOW ANYTHING~ SPEAK UP! THE EXISTENCE OF THE 'MOB' IS AT STAKE!
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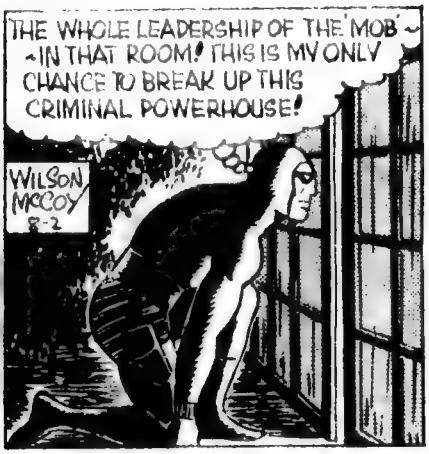
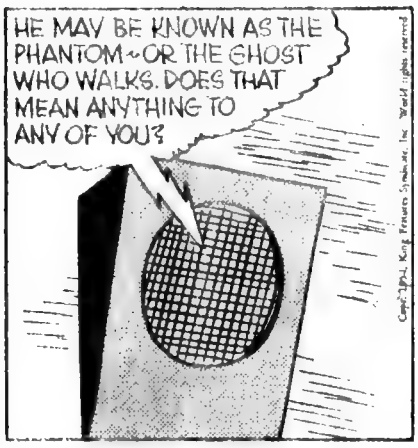

THE WHOLE LEADERSHIP OF THE 'MOB' ~IN THAT ROOM! THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE TO BREAK UP THIS CRIMINAL POWERHOUSE!
WILSON McCOY 8-2

WE'VE MILLIONS IN CASH~ DOZENS OF GANGS WORKING FOR US~YET ONE PERSON MAY DESTROY US!
WE SENT MUSCLEMEN AND GUNMEN AFTER HIM~ALL FAILED~~ALL WERE LEFT WITH THIS MARK ON THEIR JAWS!


HE MAY BE KNOWN AS THE PHANTOM~OR THE GHOST WHO WALKS. DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO ANY OF YOU?
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FIRST~TO FIND DAVE PALMER. THEN~THE MYSTERIOUS 'TOP.' BOTH MUST BE IN THIS HOUSE!
WILSON McCOY 8-3
TOMORROW: DAVE

PALMER, THE BIG BOYS DOWNSTAIRS WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT YOUR PAL, THE PHANTOM.
I TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW.
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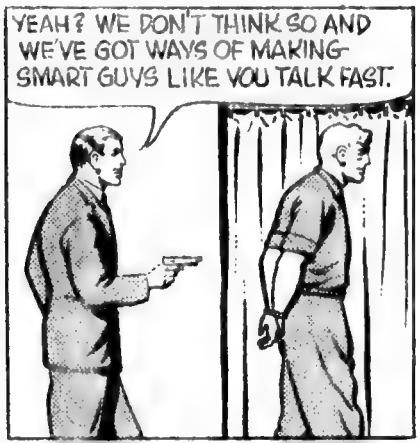

YEAH? WE DON'T THINK SO AND WE'VE GOT WAYS OF MAKING SMART GUYS LIKE YOU TALK FAST.

SUDDENLY, AN ARM OF STEEL~~
ULP~
HOW~FOR INSTANCE?

LIKE THIS?
WILSON McCOY 8-4

HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
DIANA TOLD ME YOU CLOSED A COUPLE OF BARS AND GOT MIXED UP WITH THIS 'MOB', DAVE.

WHAT IS THE 'MOB'?
A VAST SECRET GANG OF RACKETEERS WITH UNLIMITED MONEY AND POWER. THE WHOLE LEADERSHIP IS HERE TONIGHT!

WHO IS THE 'TOP'?
THEIR LEADER-- UNKNOWN TO THEM TOO-BUT HE MUST BE HERE TONIGHT.
WILSON McCOY 8-5

THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO NAB THIS WHOLE CROWD!
-ER-YOU MEAN-- JUST THE TWO OF US?

HOW CAN TWO OF US NAB THIS WHOLE ARMED MOB?
NOT TWO, DAVE. ONE-ME. I WANT YOU TO GET BACK TO TOWN-
WILSON McCOY 8-6

SEE YOUR FRIEND THE POLICE COMMISSIONER. GET SOME SQUAD CARS OUT HERE. I'LL KEEP THINGS UNDER CONTROL.

BUT I CAN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE HERE!
VAMOOSE! I LEFT A CAR IN THE BUSHES A HALF-MILE SOUTH ON THE ROAD-

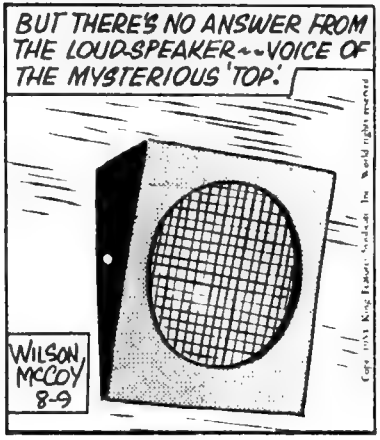
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I'VE WORK TO DO. WATCH FOR THE GUARDS-GO OVER THE WALL-AND GET GOING!

AS DAVE ESCAPES FROM THE 'MOB'S' PALACE--
WILSON McCOY 8-7

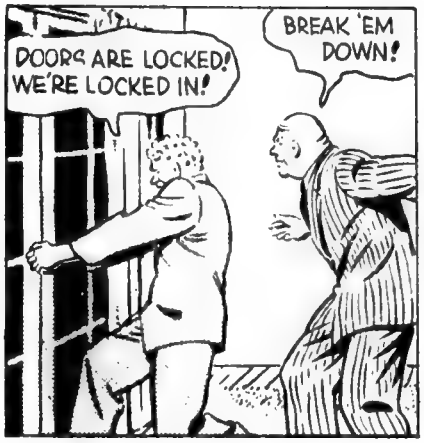
!!?

WE SENT SLICK UP TO GET PALMER. WHERE IS HE, RUDY?
PALMER'S GONE! SLICK'S KNOCKED OUT- WITH THAT MARK ON HIS JAW! THE PHANTOM'S IN THIS HOUSE!
WILSON McCOY 8-7

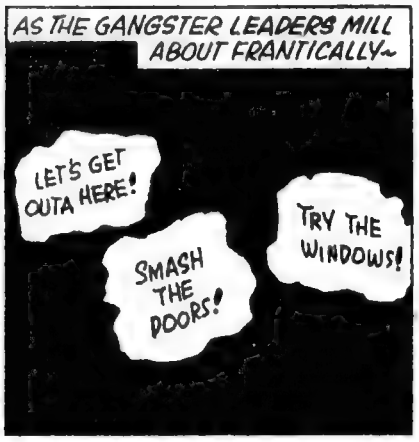
PHANTOM~~ IN THIS HOUSE? ARE YOU SURE, RUDY?
PALMER'S GONE~SLICK'S UPSTAIRS KNOCKED OUT~~ A SKULL MARK ON HIS JAW~~
TOP~TOP~~ WHAT'LL WE DO?


BUT THERE'S NO ANSWER FROM THE LOUD-SPEAKER~~VOICE OF THE MYSTERIOUS 'TOP.'
WILSON McCOY 8-9

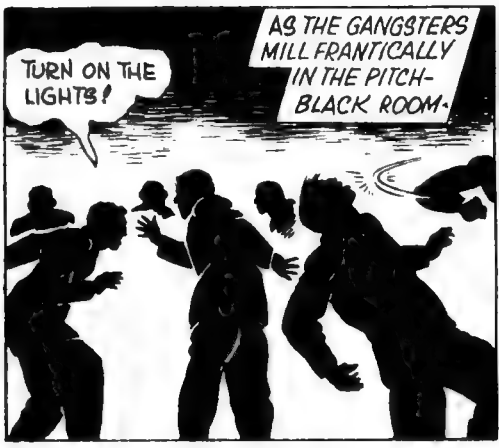
LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
HEY~THESE DOORS ARE LOCKED! WE'RE LOCKED IN!


DOORS ARE LOCKED! WE'RE LOCKED IN!
BREAK 'EM DOWN!

SUDDENLY THE ROOM IS BLACK~~
HEY~THE LIGHTS!
WHO TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS?


AS THE GANGSTER LEADERS MILL ABOUT FRANTICALLY~
LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
SMASH THE DOORS!
TRY THE WINDOWS!

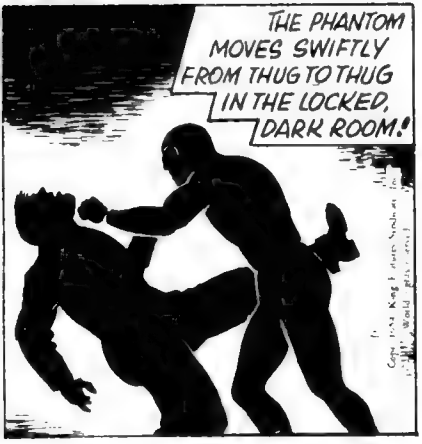
~THE PHANTOM SLIPS QUIETLY INTO THE ROOM!
WILSON McCOY 8-10


TURN ON THE LIGHTS!
AS THE GANGSTERS MILL FRANTICALLY IN THE PITCH-BLACK ROOM~

~A FIGURE MOVES SILENTLY AMONG THEM~THE IRON-FIST STRIKING QUICKLY AND HARD!

THIS BLASTED DARKNESS~ HEY~SOMEBODY'S ON THE FLOOR~KNOCKED OUT~~
SOMEBODY ELSE IS IN THIS ROOM~ LIGHT A MATCH!

BUT AS HE TRIES TO LIGHT A MATCH~THE IRON FIST STRIKES AGAIN!
WILSON McCOY 8-11


THE PHANTOM MOVES SWIFTLY FROM THUG TO THUG IN THE LOCKED, DARK ROOM!

~AND HIS IRON FIST DARTS FROM JAW TO JAW LIKE A TRIPHAMMER~~

~I'VE GOT TO GET THE POLICE OUT THERE ~ FAST! HE HASN'T A CHANCE ALONE AGAINST THAT ARMED GANG~~

AND WHEN THE LIGHT IS SWITCHED ON~~
I THINK I GOT ALL OF THEM~ YES. NOW~WHICH ONE IS THE 'TOP'?
WILSON McCOY 8-12

DAVE PALMER~ WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE~ FOR YOU! ~WHERE?
I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY. WE NEED SOME SQUAD CARS IN A HURRY!
POLICE

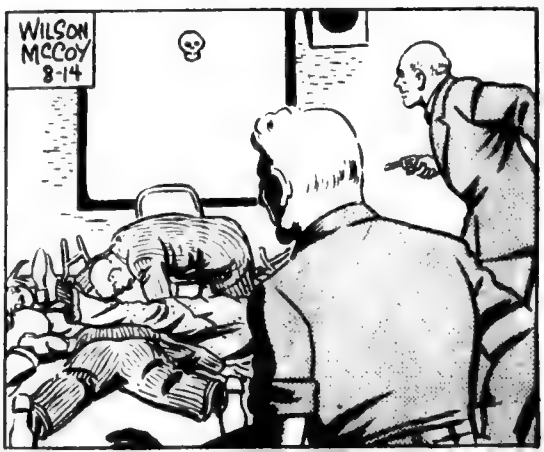
THEN THE 'MOB' REALLY EXISTS, DAVE! I THOUGHT IT WAS FICTION!
THE LEADERS ARE ALL TOGETHER~
WILSON McCOY 8-13

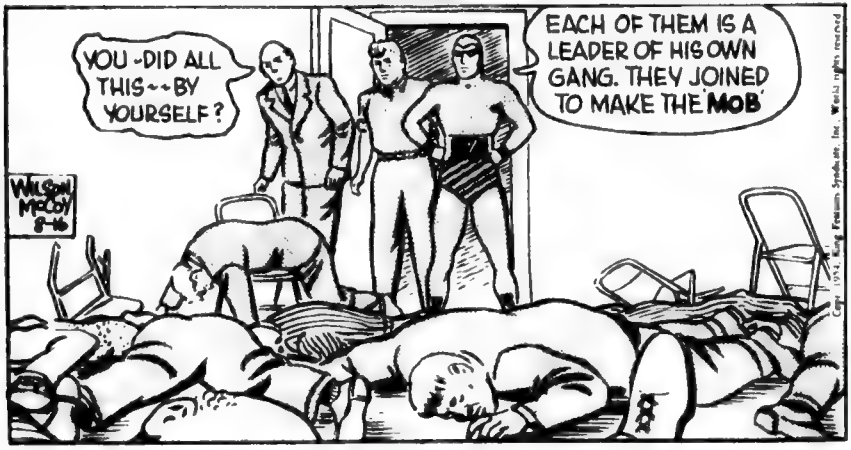
~IN THAT HOUSE! CAREFUL~THERE ARE ARMED GUARDS.
FANTASTIC! AND THIS FRIEND OF YOURS ~THE PHANTOM ~IS IN THERE, TOO?

HANDS UP~ DON'T TRY TO WARN 'EM IN THE HOUSE ~ OR WE'LL SHOOT!

MY FRIEND~ THE PHANTOM MAY BE DEAD~~ ONE MAN AGAINST THAT ARMED MOB INSIDE~~
WE'RE SURROUNDING THE HOUSE~~ SHH~THE DOOR OPENING~~

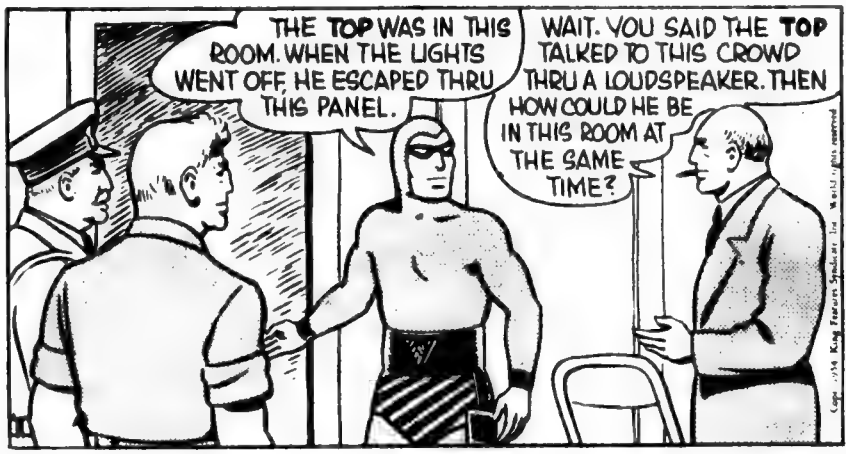
NO NEED TO WHISPER~~ THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU. COME IN, COME IN.


WILSON McCOY 8-14

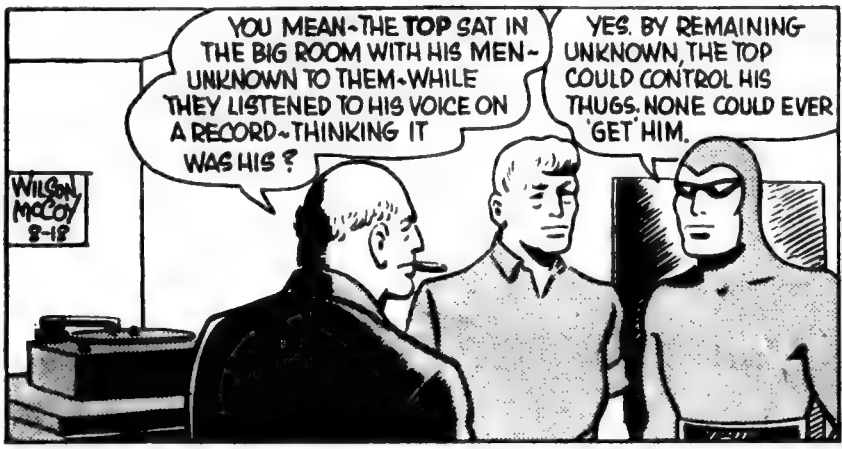

YOU-DID ALL THIS--BY YOURSELF?
EACH OF THEM IS A LEADER OF HIS OWN GANG. THEY JOINED TO MAKE THE 'MOB'
WILSON McCOY 8-16

THEIR LEADER IS CALLED THE 'TOP.' HE SPEAKS TO THEM THRU THE LOUDSPEAKER. NONE OF THEM HAVE EVER SEEN HIM.

BUT WHICH ONE IS THE TOP?
HE'S NOT HERE. HE'S THE ONE WHO GOT AWAY!


THE TOP WAS IN THIS ROOM. WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OFF, HE ESCAPED THRU THIS PANEL.
WAIT. YOU SAID THE TOP TALKED TO THIS CROWD THRU A LOUDSPEAKER. THEN HOW COULD HE BE IN THIS ROOM AT THE SAME TIME?

THE TOP'S VOICE WAS ON THIS RECORD!
WILSON McCOY 8-17
!
!


YOU MEAN-THE TOP SAT IN THE BIG ROOM WITH HIS MEN-UNKNOWN TO THEM-WHILE THEY LISTENED TO HIS VOICE ON A RECORD-THINKING IT WAS HIS?
YES. BY REMAINING UNKNOWN, THE TOP COULD CONTROL HIS THUGS. NONE COULD EVER 'GET' HIM.
WILSON McCOY 8-18

I TRACED THE WIRES FROM THE LOUDSPEAKER TO THIS HIDDEN ROOM HERE

IF HIS OWN GANG DON'T KNOW HIM, HOW CAN WE EVER FIND HIM?
I'M GOING TO FIND HIM NOW.

YOU KNOW WHO HE IS?
I THINK SO. ONE MAN WAS HERE-HE'S MISSING NOW. THAT IS THE TOP!

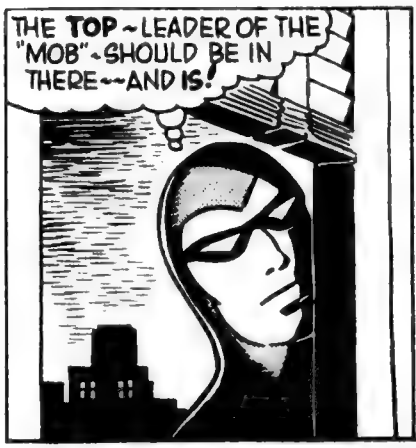
IMAGINE ~ ONE GUY DOIN' ALL OF THIS! WHAT DID HE USE ~ A MACHINE GUN?
NOPE ~ JUST HIS FISTS.

EVERY ONE OF THEM A BIG-SHOT MOBSTER. WHAT A HAUL! ALL THAT'S MISSING IS THE TOP!
HE'LL BE IN, SOON.
WILSON McCOY 8-19

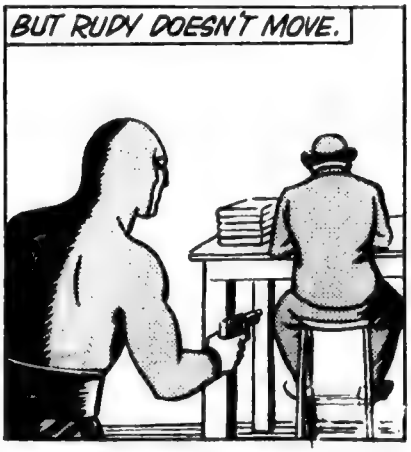
YOUR MASKED FRIEND IS AFTER HIM. I'D HATE TO HAVE THAT GUY AFTER ME.
SO WOULD I.

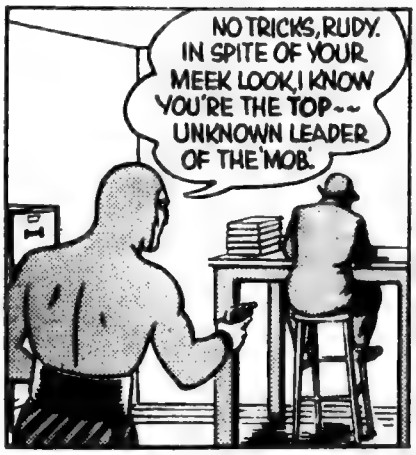
SAY ~ WHO IS THIS MASKED GUY, ANYHOW?
THAT, OFFICER, IS A LONG STORY ~~ FOUR HUNDRED YEARS LONG.
TOMORROW ~ THE TOP

IT'S BEEN A LONG TRAIL, BUT I THINK IT HAS LED ME TO THE TOP.


THE TOP ~ LEADER OF THE "MOB" ~ SHOULD BE IN THERE ~~ AND IS!

RUDY THE COLLECTOR ~~ THE MEEK, QUIET LITTLE MAN ~~ YOU ARE THE TOP!
WILSON McCOY 8-20


BUT RUDY DOESN'T MOVE.


NO TRICKS, RUDY. IN SPITE OF YOUR MEEK LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE THE TOP ~~ UNKNOWN LEADER OF THE 'MOB'.

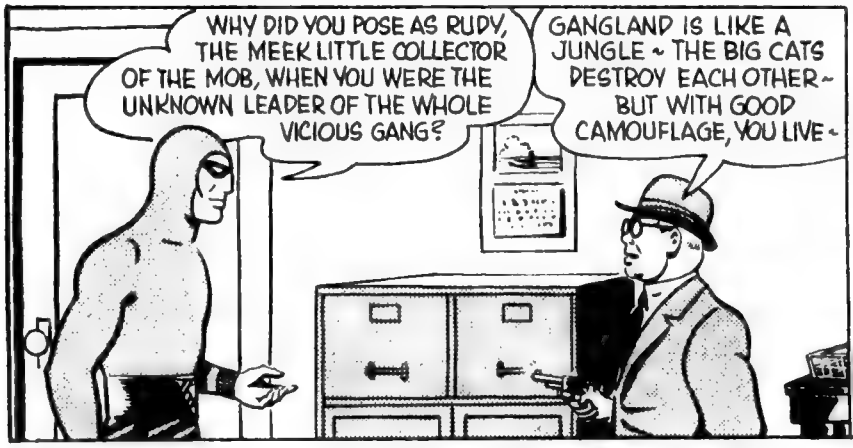
SUDDENLY ~ FROM THE REAR ~~
DON'T MOVE. I'VE GOT YOU COVERED.

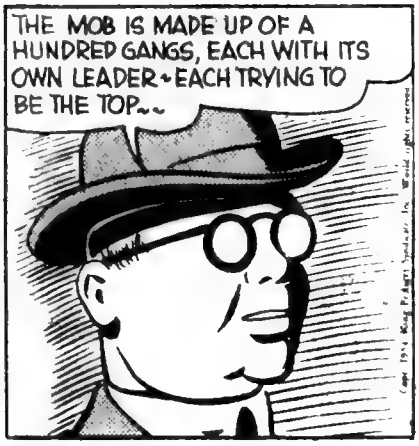
I WAS EXPECTING YOU.
??? THEN WHO IS THAT ON THE STOOL?
WILSON McCOY 8-21

THE TOP~RUDY, THE MEEK LITTLE COLLECTOR FOR THE MOB~
LUCKILY I WAS EXPECTING YOU. DROP YOUR GUN, MISTER PHANTOM.
BUT~BUT WHO~ WHAT IS THAT?

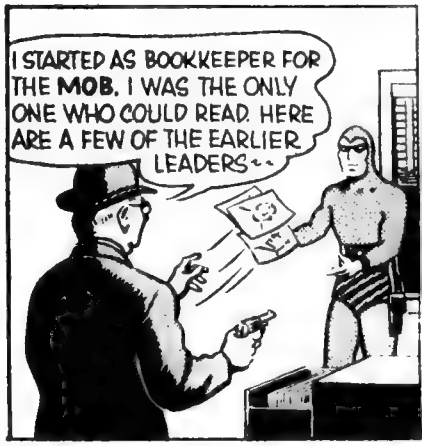
A DUMMY!
WILSON McCOY 8-23

AND SO WERE YOU~ TO FALL FOR THAT TRICK!
I KNEW YOU'D FIND ME HERE BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHICH WAY YOU'D COME~SO I WAITED AND WON. I ALWAYS DO.

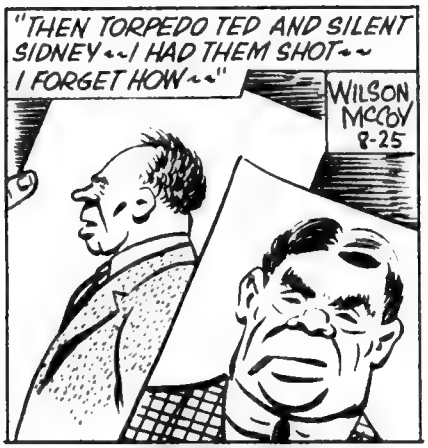

WHY DID YOU POSE AS RUDY, THE MEEK LITTLE COLLECTOR OF THE MOB, WHEN YOU WERE THE UNKNOWN LEADER OF THE WHOLE VICIOUS GANG?
GANGLAND IS LIKE A JUNGLE ~ THE BIG CATS DESTROY EACH OTHER~ BUT WITH GOOD CAMOUFLAGE, YOU LIVE~


THE MOB IS MADE UP OF A HUNDRED GANGS, EACH WITH ITS OWN LEADER~EACH TRYING TO BE THE TOP~~

THERE WERE SEVERAL LEADERS BEFORE ME. WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW HOW I BECAME TOP?
I WOULD.
WILSON McCOY
TOMMORROW: SUCCESS STORY.

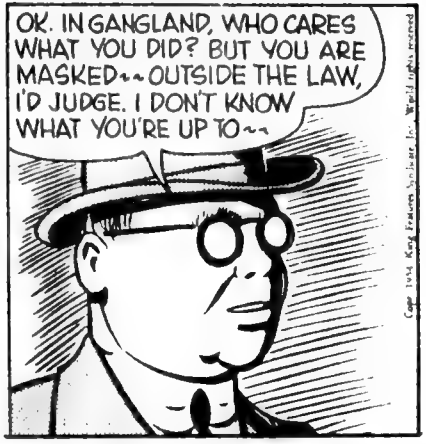

I STARTED AS BOOKKEEPER FOR THE MOB. I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD READ. HERE ARE A FEW OF THE EARLIER LEADERS~~

"FLASHY PHIL WAS THE FIRST~ALL MUSCLE, NO BRAIN. I TOLD THE BOYS HE WAS CHEATING~~"


"THEN TORPEDO TED AND SILENT SIDNEY~~I HAD THEM SHOT~~ I FORGET HOW~~"
WILSON McCOY 8-25

I KNEW MORE ABOUT THE MOB THAN ANYONE~ GRADUALLY I MOVED IN~~
AND NOW~ YOU ARE ABOUT TO MOVE OUT.

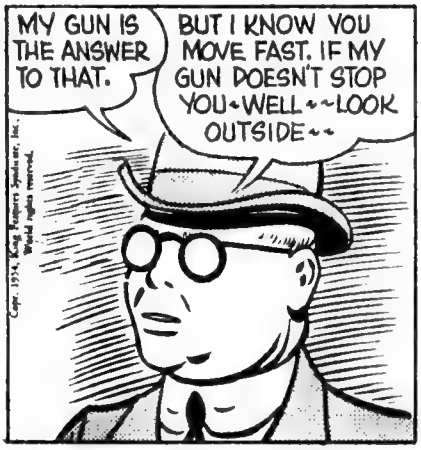
I'M NOT LICKED YET. I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT ME. NOW~ WHO ARE YOU~ GHOST WHO WALKS?
NO COMMENT.
WILSON McCOY 8-26


OK. IN GANGLAND, WHO CARES WHAT YOU DID? BUT YOU ARE MASKED~~ OUTSIDE THE LAW, I'D JUDGE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO~~

~ BUT I MUST ADMIT, I ADMIRE YOU. YOU KNOCKED OFF MY MUSCLEMEN AND GUNMEN~~ CORRALLED ALL MY LEADERS SINGLEHANDED~~

YOU'RE TOO TALENTED TO DIE. I NEED A MAN LIKE YOU.
YOU WANT ME ~~TO JOIN YOU?
TOMORROW~ A GOOD DEAL.

YES, JOIN ME AS MY PARTNER! THANKS TO YOU, ALL MY LEADERS ARE IN JAIL~BUT I'VE STILL A HUGE ORGANIZATION~
~WITH MILLIONS. I'M WILLING TO SHARE MY SECRET LEADERSHIP WITH YOU. TOGETHER, WHO COULD BEAT US?
IF I REFUSE?


MY GUN IS THE ANSWER TO THAT.
BUT I KNOW YOU MOVE FAST. IF MY GUN DOESN'T STOP YOU~WELL~~LOOK OUTSIDE~~

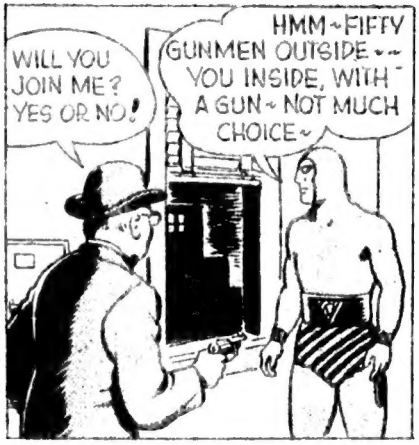
SURROUNDED ~BY HIS GUNMEN~ DOZENS OF THEM~~
WILSON McCOY 8-27

MORE GUNMEN~ WAITING FOR ME TO TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE~~

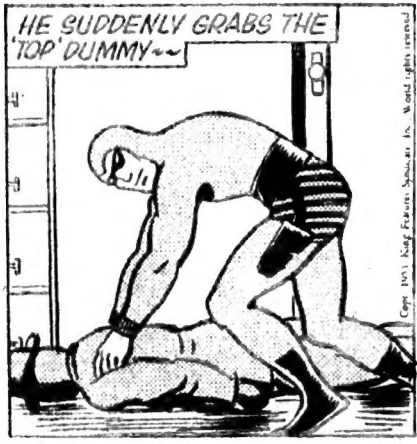
YOU LET ME WALK IN, WITH THE PLACE SURROUNDED.
~BY FIFTY GUNMEN. MY GUN IS ENOUGH ~ BUT I NEVER TAKE CHANCES.

WELL? IS IT SUCH A HARD CHOICE? ~TO BE MY PARTNER ~ SHARE IN MILLIONS AND POWER~ TO BE WITH ME ~~THE UNKNOWN TOP~

~~OTHERWISE ~ CURTAINS! WHAT DO YOU SAY, MISTER GHOST WHO WALKS?
WILSON McCOY 8-28


WILL YOU JOIN ME? YES OR NO!
HMM~FIFTY GUNMEN OUTSIDE~~ YOU INSIDE, WITH A GUN~NOT MUCH CHOICE~

I MUST HAVE TIME TO THINK.
THERE IS NO TIME. I WANT YOUR ANSWER NOW!


HE SUDDENLY GRABS THE 'TOP' DUMMY~~

YOUR DUMMY IS WELL PADDED. IT SHOULD STOP A BULLET. THE ANSWER~IS NO!
WILSON McCOY 8-30
!?

PUT THAT DUMMY DOWN, FOOL. IT CAN'T PROTECT YOU.
I THINK IT CAN.

WE'LL SEE!

A WEIRD DUEL~RUDY 'THE TOP' KEEPS CIRCLING, TRYING TO GET IN A SHOT~~
BLAST YOU!
I THOUGHT THIS DUMMY WOULD STOP YOUR BULLETS! IT DOES!

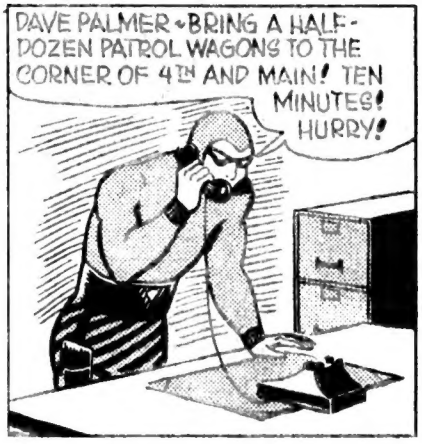
BELOW, ON THE STREET, RUDY'S GUNMEN~
A SHOT~FROM THE OFFICE!

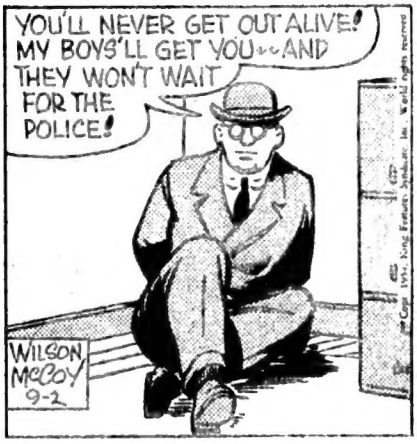
AND ABOVE ON THE ROOF, MORE GUNMEN OF "THE MOB"
A SHOT! WHAT HAPPENED?
THE MASKED MAN~OR RUDY?
WILSON McCOY 8-31

I TOLD YOU YOU ARE THROUGH! AND THE 'MOB' IS THROUGH! YOU CAN THANK YOUR OWN DUMMY FOR THAT!

WILSON McCOY 9-1

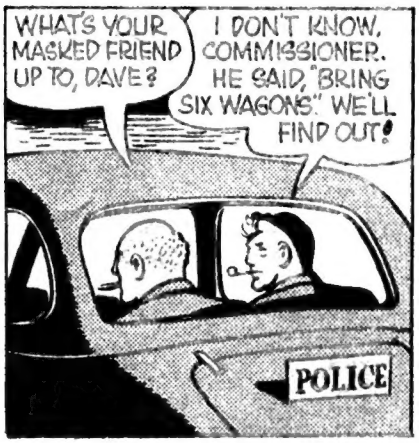
YOU'RE TOO LITTLE FOR ME TO HIT, SO LIE QUIETLY, 'TOP'.
XO!!#@


DAVE PALMER - BRING A HALF-DOZEN PATROL WAGONS TO THE CORNER OF 4TH AND MAIN! TEN MINUTES! HURRY!


YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE! MY BOYS'LL GET YOU - AND THEY WON'T WAIT FOR THE POLICE!
WILSON McCOY 9-2

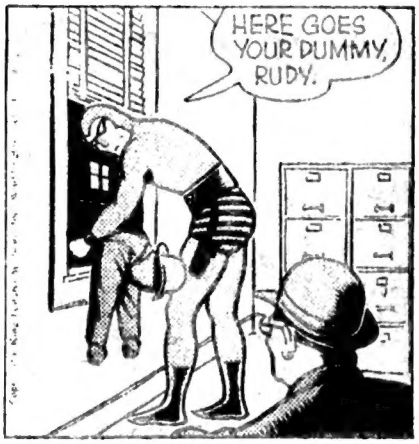
RUDY'S IN TROUBLE UP THERE - OR HE'D HAVE SIGNALED US!
LET'S GET UP THERE FAST!

POLICE WAGON


WHAT'S YOUR MASKED FRIEND UP TO, DAVE?
I DON'T KNOW, COMMISSIONER. HE SAID, "BRING SIX WAGONS." WE'LL FIND OUT!
POLICE

WE'RE TO WAIT HERE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT FOR - BUT BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
WILSON McCOY 9-3

I'VE GOT TO DELAY YOUR GUNMEN A FEW MOMENTS SO I CAN GET OUT OF THIS ROOM. THIS MAY DO IT.


HERE GOES YOUR DUMMY, RUDY.

LOOKS - LIKE RUDY!

LOOK - DOWN THERE!
RUDY!

SEE YOU LATER, TOP.
WILSON McCOY 9-4
NEXT WEEK: THE BIG HAUL

IT'S NOT RUDY! IT'S ONLY A DUMMY!
QUICK-- UP TO THE OFFICE!
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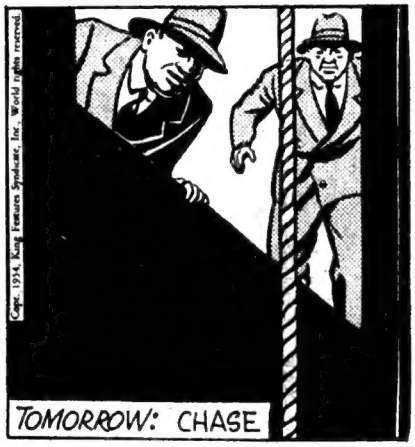
RUDY SAID SHOOT THE MASKED MAN ON SIGHT!
NO ELEVATORS THIS TIME OF NIGHT. THESE STAIRS (PUFF) - ARE TOUGH!

THERE HE IS - THE MASKED MAN!
COMING FROM BOTH SIDES - NO WAY DOWN BUT THIS--

THERE HE IS!
THERE HE IS--THE MASKED MAN!
WILSON McCOY 9-6

NO ELEVATOR. BUT I CAN'T WAIT FOR IT--

WILSON McCOY 9-7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TOMORROW: CHASE

IS THAT MASKED GUY HUMAN - GOING DOWN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT LIKE THAT?
CATCH HIM AND FIND OUT!

I DON'T WANT TO GO TOO FAST - OR THEY'LL LOSE SIGHT OF ME. HERE THEY COME.
WILSON McCOY 9-8
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THERE HE GOES!
AFTER HIM!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP AHEAD OF THEIR BULLETS - BUT NOT TOO FAR - OR THEY'LL STOP CHASING!

THERE HE GOES!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY NOW!

THEY SEE ME~~ HERE THEY COME~ THE WHOLE PACK!

THE THUGS SWEEP INTO THE ALLEY!
HE WENT INTO THIS ALLEY~
IT'S A DEAD END! HE CAN'T GET AWAY!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU. DROP YOUR GUNS!
WILSON McCOY 9-9

IN YOU GO, BOYS. FREE RIDE!
WE RAN INTO A TRAP!
THE MASKED MAN'S TRAP!

FIFTY OF THEM! WHAT A HAUL~ AND NOT A SHOT FIRED!
THAT ENDS THE 'MOB' COMMISSIONER. THE REST IS EASY.

WE'LL NEVER END THE 'MOB' UNTIL WE FIND THE LEADER~ THE TOP.
OH~~HE'S WAITING TO SEE YOU NOW.
WILSON McCOY 9-10

THAT IS THE TOP?
YES. LITTLE RUDY, THE BOOKKEEPER. AND NOT TOO HAPPY TO SEE US, ARE YOU, RUDY?
Zt!!Gb

THE 'MOB' IS BROKEN, COMMISSIONER. HERE ARE THEIR RECORDS~ TO FINISH THEM COMPLETELY.
WHAT AN ORGANIZATION OF CROOKS!

MORE THAN EVER, I WISH YOU'D JOINED ME.
TOO BAD YOU'RE CROOKED, RUDY. YOU'D MAKE A GOOD LEADER IF YOU WERE HONEST.

Newspaper
CRIMINAL MOB BROKEN
LEADERS JAILED - RECORDS FOUND
HUGE RACKETS ENDED
RUDY THE 'TOP' BROUGHT INTO CUSTOD
WILSON McCOY 9-11

NOW DO YOU MIND TELLING ME WHO YOU ARE?
NOT NOW, COMMISSIONER. I'VE AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT.
NEXT WEEK: NEW ADVENTURE